Subject: Chat with Caleb Pritchard
From: Caleb Pritchard <cpritchard2001@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Caleb: Hey, faggot.
me: OH HAI
Caleb: Hey, dude.
Caleb: Looks like I'll be coming to Dallas tomorrow.
me: oh for serious?
Caleb: For serious.
Caleb: I hope you don't mind if I crizzity-crizash at your place, fool.
me: not at all yo!
Caleb: Shit.
Caleb: What are you doing tonight, bro?
Caleb: What are your evening plans for this particular night, bro?
Caleb: Well?
me: oh, just chilling yo
Caleb: Shit.
Caleb: It's still early yet.
Caleb: If I left Tyler now, I'd be there before ten o'clock.
Caleb: Shit.
me: do it fool
me: get me some pills too
Caleb: Fuck you.
me: at any rate, there's another sweet bar over here
me: better than the loon
me: that we can jaunt off to
Caleb: You mean to say it's better than that one shitty shit bar we went to last time?
me: yes!
Caleb: Sold!
Caleb: I'm on my way!
me: Word!
Caleb: Of course, this means I won't be in Tyler tonight...
me: oh shit
Caleb: C'est la vie!
Caleb: Packin' up the Town Car as we speak!
me: word, I'll see you in, hour and half?
Caleb: Thereabouts.
me: word
Caleb: word
Caleb: word

Caleb: wrod
Caleb: word
Caleb: werod
Caleb: word
Caleb: word
Caleb: that's what i say
Caleb: i say word
Caleb: word
Caleb: Faggot.
me: ma nigga